

THE GRAVE OF UNCLE TRUE.

POETRY BY
JEFFERSON HENRI NONES U.S.A.



RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED
TO THE READERS OF THE LAMPLIGHTER

GUITAR.

BY
H. S. COLMAN.

PIANO.

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THE GRAVE OF UNCLE TRUE.

Words by J. H. NONES.

Music by H. S. COLMAN.

Andantino.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Be - side the worn and moss grown rock, The i - vy vine doth cling, And the

blue bird from the sha-dowy oak; Folds up his trembling wing, And

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1854 by J. E. Boswell in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Md.

there until the ves - per hour, His song comes sweet and low, A

re - qui - em to the faith ful heart That slum - ber - eth be - low.

CHORUS.

2^d Soprano. Poor Uncle True Poor Uncle True And the

Tenor. Poor Uncle True Poor Uncle True And the

Bass. Poor Uncle True Poor Uncle True And the

1st Soprano. Poor Uncle True Poor Uncle True And the

PIANO. Poor Uncle True Poor Uncle True And the

Allib.

5

lamps of Heav'n shine brightly down, On the grave of Un - cle True.

lamps of Heav'n shine brightly down, On the grave of Un - cle True.

lamps of Heav'n shine brightly down, On the grave of Un - cle True.

lamps of Heav'n shine brightly down, On the grave of Un - cle True.

Allib.

Andantino.

2 Verse.

His pilgrimage on earth is done, His toil of life is o'er, And summer's gale or
winter's wail, Shall meet his ear no more. Death's shadow hides his sleeping form; And
veils him from our view, But the spirit of the past still dwells Round the grave of Uncle True. Chorus.

Andantino.

3 Verse.

The chaplet wreath'd by Gerty's hands, Of roses white and red, Un - heeded in their
freshness lie A - bove his lowly head, And the evening cricket's chirp is heard When
falls the pearly dew, And the lamps of heav'n shine brightly down, On the grave of Uncle True. Chorus.

